

REEL 6A

7114B

7115A

7115B

7116A

7116B

7117A

1 Madelon cont'd. Grand Étang.

2 Mouth Organ. good playing.

3 Ba. Jopp's Daughter, Walter

Roast, cont'd.

4 Barbery Adon, Walter

Roast.

5 The Dreednaught. Walter

Roast. Scratchy

6. Bimay, a time I have crossed

the ocean ~~was~~ Naney. Walter

Roast. vs. missing at end

7 Nova Scotia Song; Walter Roast

8 Local Song, people of
Chozzetcook. Begins

25 early last spring ^{Ritcoe} ~~since~~
started his mill. Good local
song,

15B.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 22, 1943.

Debert Military Camp, Nova Scotia.

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1. Madelon (continued)
 2. French reel for dancing played on the mouth organ.

Player; Armand Mongeon.

Fusilier Mongeon did not know the name of the reel. It is one he learned from a friend who played it on the fiddle. He says it is an old time barn dance tune.

FBG 30
23.26.2
1943.83

16 A.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 24, 1943.

At my home at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

The Bailiff's Daughter.

Ballad.

Walter Roast, Chezzetcook, aged about 45, farmer.

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The Bailiff's Daughter.

Now it's of a youth and a well bred youth,
And he being a squire's only son,
He fell in love with a bailiff's daughter
When she lived near Waterford town.

This is a beautiful English ballad. See Child 105, and we consider Mr. Roast's tune a particularly interesting one. He sang it first so we could study the best position for the microphone. The thread seemed so nearly perfect that I had him repeat it on the same record. Please ignore one. Two is the full recording.

Mount A re-recording Tape No. 11 Well sung and words clear.

TSNS p. 58

Mount A re-recording tape No. 14, Better sung than No. 11 & good clear tape. A few word changes in L.C. folder

16B.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 24, 1943.

At my home at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

~~Raxx~~ Bonny Barbara Allan.

Ballad.

Informant; Walter Roast, Chezzetcook, aged about 45, farmer.

263 Bonny Barbara Allan.

It was early early in the spring
When everything was budding,
A young man on his death bed lie
For the love of Barbara Ellen.

The words of this variant are more interesting than the tune, but this is the way it is usually sung in Nova Scotia. I think it should make a good recording.

Mount A re-recording Tape No. 11; gloomy although
words interesting

† SNS J. 50 without tune

17A.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 24, 1943.

At my home at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

The Banks of Newfoundland. 2. Last verse of Lovely Nancy.

Folk-song of the packet ship Dreadnought; and English folk-song.

Informant; Walter Roast, Chezzetcook, aged about 45, farmer.

The Banks of Newfoundland.

There's a saucy wild packet and a packet of fame,
She belongs to New York and the Dreadnought is her name.

Lovely Nancy. See 16B. 12 B

The Banks of Newfoundland is also found under the title, Bound Down to Newfoundland. It is a good sea song.

17B.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 24, 1943.

At my home at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

Lovely Nancy.

English Folk-song.

Informant; Walter Roast, Chezzetcook, aged about 45, farmer.

Lovely Nancy.

255
As I rode out one fine summer's evening
To view the stars and to take the air

This song has a very interesting tune with bars of five and seven. It is a song on the theme of the broken ring. I had just begun to record when the needle broke, so I had to stop and test a new one and then carry on with the song. It is completed on 17A.

18A.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 24, 1943.

At my home at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

Constant Farmer's Son.

English folk-song.

Informant; Walter Roast, Chezzetcook, aged about 45, farmer.

Constant Farmer's Son.

There was a rich man's daughter in London once did dwell,
She was modest fair and handsome and was called a village belle.

In this song the brothers did away with the unwelcome lover, but their sister dreamed about his fate and they were apprehended. It is a good song of its kind. It is continued on 18B.

Mount A re-recording Tape No. 8. Scratchy in first
verse, then clears, T.S.N.S. p. 141. good song, well sung. Love,
murder, supernatural

18B.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 24, 1943.

At my home at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

Constant Farmer's Son continued from 18A.

2. If ever I gained my liberty.

3. I took to rambling night and day.

English folk-songs.

Informant; Walter Roast, Chezzetcook, aged about 45, farmer.

After Mr. Roast sang two verses beginning "If ever I gained my liberty", he recalled three more. This is only part of a song, the rest of which may come back to him. In making the duplicate, will you please put 3 first and follow it with 2 as this is the order they should come in. The song should be listed, "I took to rambling night and day." Mr. Roast thinks there should be an opening verse, but he could not remember it. The tune seemed pleasant so I thought we had better record it even though it is just a fragment.

I took to rambling night and day to maintain this maid so gay,
And all I've got I valued not, I gave to her straightway.

Nova Scotia Song

L.C.disc 19A

Farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast,
Let your mountains dark and dreary be,
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed
Will you ever heave a sigh and a wish for me?

2

The sun was sinking in the west,
The birds were singing on every tree,
All nature seemed inclined for a rest
But still there was no rest for me.

3

I grieve to leave my native land,
I grieve to leave my comrades all,
And my aged parents who I've always held so dear
And the bonny bonny lassie I do adore.

4

The drums they do beat and the wars do alarm,
The captain calls, we must obey,
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's charms
For it's early in the morning I am far, far away.

5

I have three brothers, they are laid at rest,
Their arms are folded on their breast,
But a poor simple sailor just like me
Must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea.

6

So farewell to Nova Scotia, the seabound coast,
Let your mountains dark and dreary be,
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

Sung by Walter Roast, East Chezzetcook, and recorded by Helen
Creighton ~~xxxx~~ for the Library of Congress, 1943.

Dear Miss Craig,

At last I found the tape with Walter Roast's song on it,
copied from the original disc. You will notice a few differences. He doesn't
treat the first verse as a chorus although he repeats it after the final verse,
so perhaps it is and he just omitted it. Also in the 1st verse he says "and a
wish" and in the last verse "or a wish." These are his exact words. I will
be interested to hear if they are helpful.

Sincerely,

Helen Creighton

26 Newcastle St.,
Dartmouth, N.S.,
March 18/78

19A.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

July 24, 1943.

At my home at Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

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- 1. Nova Scotia Song.
- 2. Ritcey's Mill.
- 3. Ritcey's Mill repeated.

Local songs.

1. The sun was setting in the west,
The birds were singing on every tree.

2. Now it's early last spring Ritcey started his mill,
The fellows they gathered their pockets to fill.

1 is a song that is sung only in one part of the province. I have taken verses sung by several people and put them together to make a complete song. Not quite ethical perhaps, but certainly more singable. I think it is rather a good song of the province because it gives some idea of the claim the sea makes upon our people. The melody is good too.

2. was composed some years ago by Mr. Roast himself. There were a lot more verses taking in the different workmen in the mill, but he has forgotten them. The Irish tune is typical of a great many songs.

A train passed while Ritcey's Mill was being recorded, so we repeated the song. You may hear occasional boats in the distance too.

Mount A re-recording No. 15. 1 well sung. T.S.N.S p. 264
arranged for choral and solo singing, published by Gordon V. Thompson
2 Also well sung.